

FATHER, HEAR THE PRAYER we offer

Not for ease that prayer shall be,
But for strength, that we may ever
Live our lives courageously.

Not for ever in green pastures
Do we ask our way to be:
But the steep and rugged pathway
May we tread rejoicingly.

Not for ever by still waters
Would we idly quiet stay;
But would smite the living fountains
From the rocks along our way.

Be our strength in hours of weakness,
In our wanderings be our Guide;
Through endeavour, failure, danger,
Father, be Thou at our side.

Love Maria Willis (1824-1908)

WE BOW OUR HEARTS, we lift our hands,
We turn our eyes to You again,
And we surrender to the truth
That all we need is found in You.

*Receive our adoration,
Jesus, Lamb of God.
Receive our adoration;
How wonderful You are.*

We choose to leave it all behind
And turn our eyes towards the prize.
The upward call of God in Christ;
You have our hearts, Lord; take our lives.

*Every soul You've saved sings out,
Everything You've made resounds.
All creation's standing now,
Lifting up Your name.*

*We're caught up in the angels' song,
We're gathered to Your ancient throne.
Children in our Father's arms,
Shouting out Your praise.*

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IN CHRIST ALONE my hope is found,
He is my light, my strength, my song;
This Cornerstone, this solid Ground,
Firm through the fiercest drought and storm.
What heights of love, what depths of peace,
When fears are stilled, when strivings cease!
My Comforter, my All in All,
Here in the love of Christ I stand.

In Christ alone! - who took on flesh,
Fullness of God in helpless babe!
This gift of love and righteousness,
Scorned by the ones He came to save:
Till on that cross as Jesus died,
The wrath of God was satisfied –
For every sin on Him was laid;
Here in the death of Christ I live.

There in the ground His body lay,
Light of the world by darkness slain:
Then bursting forth in glorious Day
Up from the grave He rose again!
And as He stands in victory
Sin's curse has lost its grip on me,
For I am His and He is mine –
Bought with the precious blood of Christ.

No guilt in life, no fear in death,
This is the power of Christ in me;
From life's first cry to final breath,
Jesus commands my destiny.
No power of hell, no scheme of man,
Can ever pluck me from His hand;
Till He returns or calls me home,
Here in the power of Christ I'll stand!

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